



KONAMI **OFFICIAL COMIC BOOK**

TACTICAL ESPIONAGE ACTION

METAL GEAR SOLID®



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Artwork by
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TACTICAL STRATEGY ACTION
METAL GEAR SOLID®



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KONAMI

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MISSED!
BUT JUST BARELY...
SHE IS **STRONG**. SHE
FIGHTS MY INFLUENCE
WITH ALL HER
WILL.

BUT IT
WILL **NOT** BE
ENOUGH.

SNAKE!

MY GOD!
MERYL!

COME, MERYL,
YOU KNOW HOW
THE SAYING GOES. IF
AT FIRST YOU DON'T
SUCCEED...

TRY...

TRY...

SNAKE! I...
I CAN'T STOP
MYSELF... I...

NO!

PLEASE!



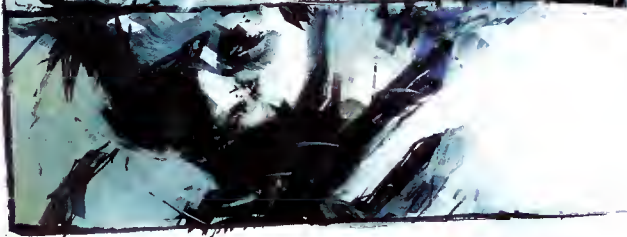




CAN YOU
FEEL THE
HATE?

THE
REVULSION
FOR HUMANITY
AND ALL THE
FUTILITY IT
REPRESENTS?

IT
BURNS
WITHIN
ME!



UGHNN!

GH-KOW





YESSS...
YOU FEEL IT
NOW, DON'T
YOU?

THE FLAMES,
FLICKERING...



"YOUR FLESH...
SMOLDERING."



"BLISTERING. BUBBLING.
CRISPING. CRACKING.
SLOUGHING OFF..."




"EVERY NERVE IN YOUR
BODY SCREAMING, BEGGING,
PLEADING FOR RELIEF."



CUTE
PARLOR
TRICKS.

YOU
PLAY VEGAS
TOO?




I SEE ONLY
A MIND NUMBED
TO THE HORRORS
OF WAR COULD
WEATHER MY
MENTAL
ONSLAUGHT.

ONLY A
COLD-BLOODED
KILLER COULD
EMBRACE IT ALL
SO EASILY.

WHAT?


NO.



"SEE THE BLOOD
ON YOUR HANDS,
KILLER?"




"WHAT UNSPEAKABLE
ATROCITIES HAVE
YOU BEEN PARTY TO
THROUGHOUT YOUR
MERCILESS CAREER?"



"WAS IT ALL
WORTH IT? ALL
THE PAIN AND
SUFFERING
YOU CAUSED?"



"ALL THE DEAD
LEFT IN YOUR
MURDEROUS
WAKE?"



"HOW CAN YOU
POSSIBLY
BEAR IT ALL?"

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



IF YOU HAVE
TO ASK THAT
QUESTION, THEN
YOU DON'T KNOW
ME AT ALL.

HKK-K-K
NO!

I THOUGHT
YOU COULD SEE
THE FUTURE.

NO...
-KOFF-
I.. I WASN'T
ABLE TO READ
MINE.



A STRONG
MAN DOESN'T
NEED TO READ
THE FUTURE. HE
MAKES HIS
OWN.

→KOFF→
PERHAPS...
PERHAPS
SO.

YOU'RE
SAYING YOU
WANTED TO
DIE?

PERHAPS.
→KOFF→
PERHAPS I
DESIRED IT ON A
SUBCONSCIOUS
LEVEL.

HEH. I SEE
THE CONFUSION
IN YOUR EYES.
YOU WOULD
UNDERSTAND IF
YOU KNEW MY
HISTORY...

OH MY
GOD.

...MY LIFE
HAS BEEN
NOTHING BUT
HORROR SINCE
THE DAY I WAS
BORN. THE
HORRORS I'VE
ENDURED, THE
HORRORS I'VE
WITNESSED...

BUT I...
DENIED MYSELF
THE FORESIGHT
INTO MY OWN
FATE. SO, IN A
WAY, I MUST HAVE
PERMITTED THIS
TO HAPPEN.

THE
HORRORS I'VE
CAUSED.

IT'S JUST
TOO MUCH FOR
ONE SOUL TO
ENDURE.

YOU KNOW,
WE'RE NOT
SO DIFFERENT,
YOU AND I.



I THANK
YOU FOR
RELEASING
ME.

IT
WASN'T MY
INTENTION.

NEVERTHELESS,
IT WAS
NECESSARY.

TO ACCESS THE
PATH TO METAL
GEAR'S UNDERGROUND
MAINTENANCE BASE,
YOU'LL HAVE TO GO
THROUGH THAT HIDDEN
DOOR BEHIND THE
BOOKCASE. I WILL
OPEN IT.

HEH, I CAN'T
REMEMBER THE
LAST TIME I USED MY
ABILITIES TO HELP
SOMEONE.

IT'S
STRANGE.


SUCH A
NOSTALGIC
FEELING...



THIS SITUATION
HAS BECOME
UNTENABLE. LIQUID!
WE CAN NO LONGER
WAIT FOR MANTIS—WE
MUST PURSUE
ANOTHER MEANS OF
LAUNCHING!

YOU REALLY
MUST LEARN
PATIENCE, OCELOT.
I'D HOPED YOUR
MISERABLE FAILURE
INTERROGATING THE
DARPA CHIEF WOULD
HAVE TAUGHT
YOU THAT.

MANTIS WILL
SCOOP THE PAL
CODES OUT OF
SNAKE'S SKULL LIKE
THE INNARDS OUT
OF A PUMPKIN. WE
WILL HAVE WHAT
WE NEED SOON
ENOUGH.



NO, WE
MUST PURSUE AN
ALTERNATE COURSE
OF ACTION. MANTIS
IS **DEAD**.


IT MAY
HAVE BEEN
FOXIE, BUT
I CAN'T BE
SURE.



SOLID
SNAKE...




DAMN
HIM!



VERY WELL
INFORM SNIPER
WOLF THAT HER
MISSION IS A **GO**. I
WANT HIM TAKEN
DOWN



AND IF
SHE FAILS,
TOO?



SNAKE
HAS GOTTEN
THIS FAR ONLY
BECAUSE I
ALLOWED HIM TO.
HE WILL NOT
ESCAPE.

NOT THIS
TIME...



YOU'RE
LUCKY YOU'RE
SUCH A BAD
SHOT, MERYL. IT'S
JUST A SCRATCH,
REALLY.

WE
SHOULD GET
MOVING.

SNAKE... I'M
SO SORRY.

WHY?
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

HOW COULD
I LET MANTIS
CONTROL ME
LIKE THAT?

NEVER DOUBT
YOURSELF. LET IT
MAKE YOU
STRONGER. LEARN
FROM IT.

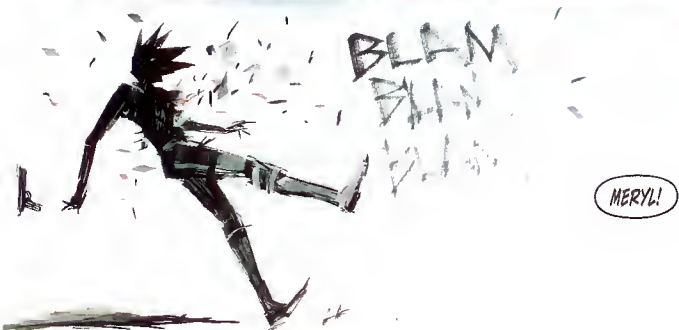
WHAT
ABOUT YOU?
ARE YOU...

I'M FINE.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.

DID YOU
HEAR THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE
WOLVES...

WOLF-DOGS.
HALF-WOLF.
HALF-HUSKIE.

ARKROOO





UGH...
SNAKE...

SHHH
MERYL
SAVE YOUR
STRENGTH.



DAMMIT!

LOOKS
LIKE A LONE
SNIPER. USUALLY,
THERE'D BE TWO
OF THEM TO PIN
US DOWN IN A
CROSSFIRE.



HEH, I GUESS
YOU SHOULD
HAVE LET ME
SHOOT MYSELF
AFTER ALL.

WOULD'VE
SAVED YOU
A LOT OF
TROUBLE...
KOFF-

MY GUN.
I THINK I
CAN REACH
IT...



MERYL!
DON'T
MOVE!

I
PROMISED I
WOULDN'T SLOW
YOU DOWN...



I WAS A
FOOL.

LEAVE ME,
SNAKE. I'LL JUST
GET US BOTH
KILLED...

MERYL,
STOP. I WILL
GET YOU OUT
OF THIS.

SNAKE!
THE SNIPER'S
TRYING TO USE
MERYL TO LURE
YOU OUT! DON'T
DO IT!

YEAH,
I KIND OF
FIGURED THAT
OUT FOR
MYSELF.

IT HAS TO
BE FOXHOUND'S
TOP SHARPSHOOTER,
SNIPER WOLF. I KNOW
HER. SHE ALWAYS WORKS
ALONE. SHE CAN LAY IN
WAIT FOR DAYS, EVEN
WEEKS. IT DOESN'T
MATTER TO HER.

YOU'LL
HAVE TO ACT
QUICKLY.

SNIPER WOLF
HAS TO BE ON
THE SECOND
FLOOR OF THE
COMMUNICATIONS
TOWER. CLASSIC
SNIPER
POSITIONING...

HANG TIGHT,
MERYL. I'M
TAKING THAT
BITCH OUT.

CHK.



WHAT IS HE DOING?



RUNNING
STRAIGHT AT
ME? IS HE
SUICIDAL?

CRAZY OR
NOT, I HAVE
YOU NOW...

FOOM

FLASH
GRENADE!
CAN'T SEE!

I'M NOT
GOING TO
MAKE IT... SHE'LL
NAIL ME BEFORE
I CAN REACH
THE TOWER.



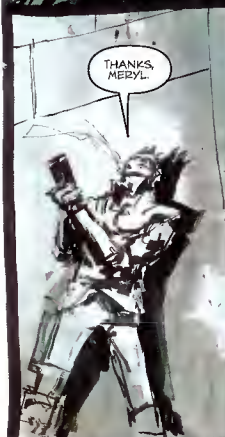
NO MORE
TRICKS, PREY.
THIS HUNT IS
OVER!



AAAGH!



-SKOFF-
I STILL OWE
YOU A HELL OF
A LOT MORE,
YOU BITCH...



THANKS,
MERYL.



HE'S AT
THE BASE OF
THE TOWER! I
DON'T HAVE
THE SHOT!

GREEN
LIGHT!
GO! GO!





TRUST
ME, I *WON'T*
MISS AT THIS
RANGE.

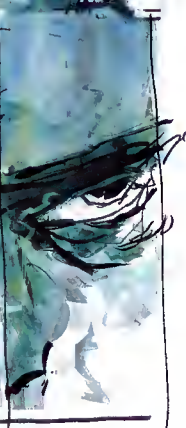
YOU WERE A
FOOL TO COME
HERE.

WHO DIES
FIRST? *YOU* OR
THAT *BITCH*
WHO SPOILED MY
HUNT?

I'LL DIE
AFTER I KILL
YOU.

IS THAT
SO?

FOR MYSELF,
I *ALWAYS* KILL
MY PREY, AND
UNTIL THAT
HAPPENS, YOU'RE
ALL I'LL THINK
ABOUT.





I'VE LEFT
MY MARK ON
YOU. I WON'T
FORGET IT.

TAKE
HIM TO
LIQUID.

GOT
IT?

THWACK

UGH!

"LIQUID..."

"LIQUID!"

I THINK
HE'S AWAKE.

HE'S MORE
RESILIENT THAN
I THOUGHT.

CAN YOU
HEAR ME...
SOLID
SNAKE?

YOU'RE
FORTUNATE TO
BE ALIVE. UNTIL
YOU CAME ALONG,
SNIPER WOLF HAD
NEVER FAILED TO
TERMINATE HER
GUARRY.

YOU'VE COME FAR
INDEED. REVOLVER OCELOT.
VULCAN RAVEN. PSYCHO
MANTIS... YOU'VE DEFEATED
THEM *ALL*.

STUPID
NINJA BEAT ME.
NOT *HIM*...

REALLY.
IT'S QUITE AN
IMPRESSIVE
RESUME.

HOWEVER,
I DO FIND
IT EXTREMELY
AGGRAVATING
TO HAVE MY
ASSOCIATES
CONTINUALLY
UNDERESTIMATE
YOU.

BUT REST
ASSURED, I
WON'T MAKE
THAT
MISTAKE.

HOW COULD
I? I KNOW YOU
AS WELL AS I
KNOW MYSELF. IT
WAS *INEVITABLE*
THAT WE'D MEET
ONE DAY.

AND
NOW THAT
WE FINALLY HAVE,
I MUST SAY, IT'S
CERTAINLY A
REVELATION.

"THERE DEFINITELY
IS A RESEMBLANCE.
DON'T YOU THINK..."

"BROTHER?"

To be continued



DCP

PRESENTS A
SCAN BY

DARTH SCANNER

*Leeching leads to the Dark Side of the Force.
A good Jedi buys comics and supports the industry!*